

King the Census.

The ladies have been compelling the Registrar-General to present the public with an enormous statistical version of the census, but that has been imputed to almost every remarkable man from Cicero to Sir Walter Scott. The individual in question whoever it may be, was appealed to by some female relative to attest the fact that she was but twenty-five years of age; and in corroboration of her statement, he observed that it must be true since she had given him the same assurance for the last ten years. Now no fewer than 35,000 ladies have given the Registrar-General the same assurance for ten years. The number of women between thirty and thirty-five is far too small for the number of women who reported themselves to be of the favorite age, between twenty and twenty-five, in 1841; and on the other hand, the number of girls between ten and fifteen in 1841 was not at all sufficient to account for the present number of women professedly between twenty and twenty-five. The number of ladies who obstinately keep on the safe side of forty is roughly estimated at the number we have stated above. The Registrar-General is scandalized at the 'folishness' and at the confusion which the ladies so unscrupulously introduce into the statistics; and gentlemen who regard the female sex with other than statistical feelings have through succeeding centuries been perplexed to know the practical advantage which the ladies secure to themselves by saying that they are young, when they are just as far from the cradle and are practically as many years old, as if they confessed it. But the reason is evident: the woman who is thirty-five and calls herself twenty-five does not so much intend to cheat her own sensation, her looking glass or even the spectator; but, virtually, what she says by the statistical paradox is—"Whatever my age may be treat me not as thirty-five, but as twenty-five." And why should she not be taken at her word?—*London Paper.*

The Lady Philanthropist.

Mrs. AMES was sitting in her front room when she saw approaching Mrs. Armstrong, a very public-spirited lady, who took a wonderful interest in all reforms and benevolent enterprises, especially those undertaken for the benefit of people at a distance. "My dear Mrs. Ames," she commenced, "I am the agent of a sewing circle just established, the object of which is to provide suitable clothing for the children in Patagonia. I am told that they are in the habit of going about in a state of nature, which you know is dreadful to contemplate. "Perhaps they are used to it." "But there is no reason why we shouldn't improve their condition. So we have agreed to hold a meeting two evenings in a week with this object in view. Will you join?" "I'm afraid I can't. I should be obliged to neglect my own children, as I presume will be the case with some of those who attend. Look, for example, at the boy in the street; he has a hole in each elbow and his clothes are covered with mud. I presume his mother belongs to some of these benevolent associations and hasn't time to attend to her own children." "Mrs. Ames," asked her visitor, rising with indignation, "do you mean to insult me?" "Insult you?" was the astonished reply. "Of course not; what makes you think so?" "Do you know who that boy is of whom you speak?" "No, I don't; but I should like to." "You would? Well, ma'am, your curiosity shall be gratified. He is my son. George Washington Jackson Armstrong. What have you to say to that?" "Say? why nothing. Only it is unfortunate for the poor boy that he wasn't a Patagonian."

Equestrianism.

As horseback riding is quite fashionable among young ladies and gentlemen, we copy the following in relation to a very important and hitherto undecided point, from the New York Spirit of the Times, the highest authority on such subjects, which proves, we think pretty conclusively, that the right side is not the right side, after all: "The rains are to be held in the left hand, and the right hand is free to render aid should the horse become fractious, or the habit of the rider require adjusting. If the gentleman rides on the right side, he must use his left hand, and can do so to very little purpose. Instances have occurred where the lady's horse has taken flight on the instant, and the rider was rescued by the gentleman being on the left hand side and taking her from the frightened animal to his own. If the lady wishes to converse, and her escort is at her right hand, she must turn her head half round to make herself heard. Again, the escort being at the left hand, her dress is protected from the vehicles passing, and if it becomes disarranged, is not exposed to public view."

The best anecdote of Lorenzo, Dow that we have seen is, that being one evening at a hotel kept by one Bush, in Delhi, N. Y., the residence of the late Gen. Root, he was importuned by the latter gentleman, in the presence of the landlord to describe Heaven. "You say a good deal of Heaven, sir," said the General, "pray tell us how it looks." Lorenzo turned his grave face and long waving beard towards the General and Mr. Bush, and replied with imperturbable gravity:—"Heaven my friends, is a vast extent of smooth, rich territory. There is not a root nor bush in it, and there never will be."

Extremely Literary.

How a young lady endeavored to adapt her style of conversation to the character of her guests, is narrated in an Ohio paper.—Tom Corwin and Tom Ewing being on a political tour through the State, stopped at the house of a prominent politician at night, but found no one at home but a young niece, who presided at the supper table.—She had never seen great men, and supposed they were elephantine altogether, and all talking in great language. "Mr. Ewing, will you take condiments in your tea, sir," inquired the young lady. "Yes, Miss, if you please," replied the quondam salt boiler. Corwin's eyes twinkled. Here was fun for him. Gratified at the apparent success of her first trial at talking to big men, the young lady addressed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will you take condiments in your tea, sir?" Pepper and salt, but no mustard," was the prompt reply of the facetious Tom. Of course, nature must out, and Ewing and the entertainer roared in spite of themselves. Corwin essayed to mend the matter, and was valuable in anecdote, and wit, and compliment. But the wound was irremediable. The young lady to this day declares that Tom Corwin is a coarse, vulgar, disagreeable man.

Short Letters.

The Memphis Eagle gives the following letter from a flat boatman to his father. He and his brother "Bill" had flatted a load of corn to New Orleans.

NO ORLEANS GUNS S.
Dear Dad: Markets is dull corn is mity lo and Bills dead.
Your affectionate son J. B.
This is short and to the purpose. It reminds us of the celebrated correspondence between a stay-at home mother and her absent son:

PENOBSCOT MAINE.

Dear John come home. A rolling stone gathers no moss.
Your loving mother.
The answer was not long in coming back and was not long when it got back.

RED RIVER, TEXAS.

Dear Mother: Come here. A setting hen never gets fat.
Your loving son.
A still shorter letter was given to a gentleman by a lady, whom he had offended by his dilatoriness, and who, for a long time, had refused to speak to him. His letter was earnest in its supplications for forgiveness.—It concluded with:

One word from your lips will make me happy. When and where will you speak it?
Her answer was:
Wednesday, at the altar.
But the shortest correspondence on record is the one between an Amsterdam merchant in want of news, and his London agent.—The letter ran thus:

And the answer thus:
Being the briefest possible intimation that there was nothing stirring.

The Ogunum Torum Writ.

The New Orleans Picayune has a story one of Col. Casson, who was a sort of military and civil governor of the Northern section of Mississippi a quarter of a century since.—The country was filled with thieves of one kind and another, and on one occasion, a young fellow, named Dobson, was suspected of stealing a horse, and it was suggested by some one that it was impossible to get a hold of him, Col. Casson drew down his eye brows in a dignified manner as if casting about in his mind previous to giving the 'opinion of the Court,' and said:

"Gentlemen, I will issue an Ogunum Torum Writ, and have him corporalled before me." "But what kind of a writ is that Colonel?" asked one old man with caution. "It's a writ, said the Colonel gravely, "to take him as well where he aint as where he is, and have him corporally before us."

This was satisfactory to the meeting and six men were dispatched with this awful writ, who returned in about an hour with the renowned Dobson in strings. He was arraigned, witnesses but no evidence of even a secondary nature could be obtained; yet, after taking the vote, a majority found him guilty. The Colonel then put on an awful solemn visage, and said—

"Isaac Dobson? by authority of the ninth section of laws in the cases, I pass the sentence of death upon you—to be hanged by the neck until you are dead, dead, dead—not for stealing horses but that horses may not be stolen!"

That evening Dobson was led to a black-jack and hanged according to the sentence of the Court, admitting that he had stolen the horses, and acknowledging the justice of his sentence.

The New York Journal of Commerce says:—"One of Georgia's fair daughters has proved to the world that there is a latent power even in the needle and thread, and that this power was only to be developed to be admired. Messrs. John Williams & Son, of No. 515 Pearl street, have had on exhibition for several days past an exquisite piece of needle-work, executed by a lady in Macon, and which is to be exhibited next month at the Georgia State Fair. The subject sketched is that of the 'Surrender of Marry Queen of Scots to the Confederate Lords, at Carberry Hill,' in the year 1567, and is treated in such a life-like manner as to bring all the circumstances of the occasion vividly before the mind's eye. The colors of the entire piece are of the most gorgeous and beautiful description, and the various figures have a life and individuality rarely if ever before seen in any similar piece of work.—The features of the face have an expression wonderfully true to nature, and the whole work reflects great credit on the fair artist, who, we are informed, employed five months constant labor in the execution."

Pay of Members of Congress.

By the act of the 22d September, 1789, the pay of a member of Congress was fixed at \$6 per day and \$6 for every twenty miles of travel. This was to continue until the 4th of March, 1790. On the 10th of March, 1790 the compensation was fixed at \$6 per day and \$6 every twenty miles travel. By the act of the 19th March, 1816, the pay was changed from a daily to an annual compensation; the President pro tem. of the Senate and the Speaker of the House each \$3,000 per annum, and each member 1,500 per annum. The mileage was not changed.—This last act created great excitement in the country, and even arrayed strong opposition to Mr. Clay, who had supported it. Many members were defeated at the next election in consequence of its passage. It was repealed on the 6th February, 1817, to take effect after the close of the then session of Congress. By the act of the 22d January, 1818, the pay was fixed at \$8 per day and \$8 for every twenty miles travel; the President pro tem. of the Senate and the Speaker of the House to receive \$8 per day each additional. This is the present pay.

Widows.—Young widows are always blithe.—They ever meet one with a smile and flattering word. Can any one tell why? Young widows pay very scrupulous attention to dress. None know so well what colors, black or otherwise, are best suited to their complexion nor what freaks of millinery serve best to heighten the beauty of their form. Their knowledge of this subject they will put in practice. Does any one know why? Young widows, if at first pleasant, gay and agreeable, through habit. It is said that she who is married a second time is a better wife to her second than her first husband. Who can give a reason, if we have not given it? Young widows are the most charming part of creation; the envy of one sex, and the beloved of the other; and why?

THE BEAUTIES OF FLOGGING.—About the best comment on the custom of 'licking' children for slight offences, that we have heard of lately, was a remark made by a little girl, who was told by her mother to retire to bed.—She was usually chastised each day, about sundown, regularly, but on this occasion, her mischievous pranks had been unaccountably overlooked, and she could not understand it. Accordingly, when her mother told her to go to bed, she lingered.

"Why don't you go to your chamber, Laura?" asked the parent. "Why, mother, said the child, looking up with an arch expression, 'You haven't whipped me yet!'"

The mother gave her a kiss instead of a blow, that night.

ENGLISH tavern keepers simply give notice by public advertisement of their intention to "dress a fine lively turtle" on such a day; but the Yankee, more atrociously, writes in chalk upon the devoted animal's back, "Soup to-morrow," and places him on parade before his hotel; thus basely making him a party to his own murder, and deluding him, in defiance of all the laws of nations, to advertise his own execution.

A PAINTER in St. Domingo was one day disposing of a horse to his neighbor and being questioned by the purchaser regarding its qualities, among the rest whether it kicked, the disposer replied it was the quietest animal imaginable. He had, however, hardly used the expression when it flung up its heels, to the danger of the by-standers. The purchaser, being irritated at the duplicity of the other, reproached him with his intended deception, when, to substatiate the peaceful character of the animal, he called one of his slaves, and demanded of him if he ever saw this horse kick before? "Oh, no, me," smartly answered the negro, "never saw him kick before—always saw him kick behind."

WOMAN'S LOVE.—A cotemporary thus discourses upon this subject: "How loving is woman! Aye, she is amazingly sickly in her attachment. She will cling to the chosen object of her heart like a possum to a gum tree, and you can't separate her without snapping strings that no art can mend, and leave a portion of her soul upon the upper leather of her affections.—She will sometimes see something to love where others can see nothing to admire; and when her fondness is once fastened on to a fellow, it sticks like glue and molasses on a bushy head of hair."

THE PASSIONS are like those daughters which the poet has fabled for "King Lear." They first beguile their victim of all his moral sovereignty and power, and when he is weak, and old, and dependant, then they strip him of every ministering joy, of every attendant consolation, and then cast him out into the desert, and leave him in his wretched solitude, in his miserable imbecility, to the darkness of the night, and the fury of the elements.—*Giles.*

The gentlest task master we ever knew of is a blacksmith, who says every evening to his apprentices: "Come boys, let's leave off work and go to sawing wood." That blacksmith must be a brother of the farmer down east, who, one season when he was building a new home, used to try to get his hired men out with him to play "dig cellar by moonlight."

The following story was told to me of a lieutenant in the navy. The officer is described as being a very little man. In a former war he lost his right leg, while engaging a French privateer in the West Indies, and ever after hopped about on what may be called a "timber toe." Though this man of war was a cripple, yet he was not laid up in ordinary, but continued actively employed in the service of his country. Very lately he was intrusted with despatches for the Admiralty from a foreign station, and having arrived at Falmouth, set off in a post-chaise and four for London, where he arrived safe, but exceedingly tired with his new mode of travelling. On repairing to the Navy coffee-house in Newcastle-street, in the strand, he requested to be shown to bed, which he was. The chambermaid inquired of him if she might fetch away his candle after he got into bed, but this the sailor thought was giving unnecessary trouble, so told her he would put it out himself. However, this he forgot to do; but slipping off his coat and waistcoat, and tying his pocket handkerchief round his head, laid down, without unslipping his wooden leg, and fell asleep. About two in the morning, a stout kitchen wench, on passing his room door to go to rest, discovered the light in the officer's department, which she entered to bring away, observing that the chambermaid was always forgetting something or other. On looking round the room to see that all was safe, she discovered about six inches of the wooden leg out at the bottom of the bed, which she, mistaking for the handle of the warming pan, laid hold of it, exclaiming "Curse that slut of a chambermaid, she has left the warming-pan in the gentleman's bed," and in an instant brought the little officer flat on the floor.

An Original Anecdote.

The Portland Argus relates that Capt. K., a shrewd steamboat captain from the State of Maine, caught a Jeremy Diddler," on board his boat one day, as he was making from Boston to "down east," and pinned him up in good style. It seems the fellow laid a traverse to clear of paying his fare, and insisted to the clerk that he had paid but lost his ticket.

"Whom did you pay?" said the clerk. He rather guessed it was the captain; so K. was summoned to the conference.

"Oh yes, yes," said Capt. K., "it appears to me I do recollect. Let me see; you gave me a five dollar bill?" "Yes," says the Diddler, "I did."

"And I gave you your change in half dollars, didn't I?" (The fare was only half a dollar—competition was high.)

"Yes," says Jeremy, "that's it—I recollect it perfectly."

"Very well," says Capt. K., "I won't dispute your word for anything—but if you please, I should like to see the halves!"

The fellow was stripped when he least expected it. He could not produce the halves, and had to fork out his fare.

WOMEN IN LOVE.—Rochefoucault says, that women in love more easily pardon greas indiscretions than little infidelities.

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Clerk of the Council.—JOHN W. STOKES, Esq.
Clerk of the Court.—W. A. McDAVID, Esq.
Sherk of the Court.—DAVID HARRIS, Esq.
Court of Ordinary.—L. M. McBRIDE, Esq.
Commissioner in Equity.—Maj. R. A. TOWNSEND.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM!
JOHN MAHAGY, hailing from Montreal, Canada, came to Greenville in company, and after remaining for about a month, made their departure, each without paying his bill. The former is a stone cutter, and the latter represents himself as being a well-digger. Mahagy is about 35 years old, weighs about 175 or 180 pounds, blue eyes, dark hair, and is somewhat lame, from having received a drunken fall. When last heard of was making for Tunnel Hill. McDaniel is a tall, slender fellow, weighs about 150 pounds, and of a dark swarthy complexion, having recently had the shills and fever. I make this public, that other men and similar characters, and would warn them to be upon the look out for these fellows, and "pass them around."
—JOHN McBRIDE.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISER.

DOCTOR YOURSELF.
The Pocket Esculapius;
ON EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN.
THE FIFTH EDITION, with One Hundred Engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the Human System in every shape and form. To which is added a Treatise on the Diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage. BY WILLIAM YOUNG, M. D. Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the ESCULAPIUS to his child. It may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of marriage without reading the POCKET ESCULAPIUS. Let no one suffering from a hackled cough, pain in the side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up their physicians, be another victim to the disease of the COLIC PILES. Have those married, or those about to be married, any impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has been the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death. Any person sending Twenty-Five Cents enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail, or five copies sent for one Dollar. Address, (post-paid) Dr. WM. YOUNG, 152 Spruce-street, Philadelphia. June 15, 1854.

BOSTON ADVERTISEMENT.

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THE GREATEST BOOK SALE EVER OFFERED TO THE WORLD!

THE subscribers having made arrangements with publishers in Boston, New-York, and Philadelphia, have commenced their Great BOOK SALE! which will be continued until the stock agreed upon has been exhausted.

This stock of books when sold, will leave a large net profit; a portion of which the proprietors will distribute by directors who shall be chosen by Shareholders, but said Directors shall have no pecuniary interest in the matter, (save and except being paid for their time and services in distribution.) \$15,000 will be invested in a farm, in the town of Groton, Mass. Said farm is situated within one mile and a half of the Centre Depot; it comprises upwards of one hundred and twenty acres of land, fifty-five of which are under the highest state of cultivation, an orchard and beautiful garden.—There is a magnificent mansion, in complete repair, together with barns, carriage houses and other buildings attached. \$15,000

A Farm in Westboro, known as the "Harrington Farm," consisting of one hundred acres of Land, twelve of which are woodland. The balance is well divided into mowing, pasturing and tillage—plenty of good fruit and a large strawberry bed and cranberry meadow. Buildings in good repair. The farm-house is one of the best on the road, and is large and convenient. The whole establishment is one of the best farms in which Worcester County is so famous. \$7,000

Two modern built houses in Cambridge, a few rods from the College, the first valued at 5,000

The second at 4,500

One modern built three story brick house, in complete repair, containing 16 rooms, in Oneida street, Boston, 6,000

One hundred gold eagles, 1,000

Two Land Lots in Melrose: one contains 28,000 feet and upwards, 500

One do. 13,000 feet and upwards, 300

Five Piano Fortes of Chickering's make worth \$450 each, distributed separately, 2,250

Twenty-five ladies' gold watches; invoiced at \$55 each, 1,375

One thousand gold pencils, \$4 each, 4,000

Five hundred engravings, Washington crossing the Delaware, \$4 each, 2,000

One thousand engravings—"Uncle Tom" and "Little Eva," \$1 each, 1,000

Ninety Thousand and Twenty-Five Engravings of Different Kinds.

The distribution of the profits accruing from the sale of the hereafter mentioned books will be arranged thus: There will be one receipt holder chosen by the proprietors from each of the cities mentioned, viz: Salem, Providence, New Bedford, Bangor, New Haven, Concord, Montpelier, Worcester, Lowell, Saco, Fall River, and Manchester, N. H.

The receipt holders shall choose a committee of five persons to take charge of all the property after the sale, but no one appointed shall have any interest in the sale of said books or own a ticket, or hold one of the receipts connected with the book sale.

BY THE PAYMENT OF ONE DOLLAR, a person can receive either of the following named books, also a receipt which will constitute him a shareholder in the profits, viz: Beautiful Pocket Bible, bound in morocco, and gilt-edged—Lives of Washington, Lafayette, Bonaparte, Penn, Franklin, Jackson, Marion, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Gen. Taylor, Yankee Tea Party, Stories of the Revolution, Old Ball of Independence, King Arthur, (by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton), Uncle Tom's Cabin, American Farmer in England, and other works of Putnam's Library.

MECHANICS OWN BOOK.
Persons wishing to purchase two or more receipts can be supplied with any standard work at the proportionate ratio of prices.—To Clubs and Societies who purchase twenty or more books together, ten per cent discount will be made. Due notice will be given by such newspapers as advertise for us when the sale is completed.
All communications or orders sent by Express (or otherwise) must be directed to our Office, No. 31 Exchange st., N. W. WETHERBEE & Co.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISER.

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Miss C. M. HARR, Instructor in English.
Sons of War, Instructor in Drawing, Painting, and Assistant in French.
Miss SOPHIA WARLEY, Instructor in English Branches, and Assistant in Mathematics.
Miss F. B. PERRY, Assistant in Music and English.

N. B. The corps is not yet complete. The above Institution, located at Glenn Springs in Spartanburg District, S. C., was opened for the reception of pupils on the 1st of February last. In converting this establishment into a school for young ladies, the buildings have been thoroughly repaired and fitted up; and in furnishing them anew no pains have been spared to make it in every respect, such as home parents would desire for their daughters. Particular attention has been bestowed upon the musical instruments, and with a large and efficient corps of teachers, and a thorough course of study, it affords every advantage to be enjoyed in any similar institution.

Applicants are admitted of any age, over seven years, and placed in such class as they may be prepared to join.
The scholastic year will consist of one session divided into two terms of five months each, beginning on the first of February and July. Vacation December and January.

Rates.—For Tuition and Board, including washing, fuel, lights, &c. &c., \$125 per term, and there will be extra charge, except for Music, \$20 per term, and for Books, sheet Music, Drawing Materials, actually used.
For further information see "Prospectus," which may be had by applying to the Rector, or either of the Proprietors.
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The Southern Enterprise.

OUR MOTTO—"EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL."

THE Subscriber will publish on the 19th of May, the first number of a "New Paper," with the above name, issued weekly, to contain twenty-four columns, printed on new and beautiful Type, and neat white paper. Manufactured expressly for it.

It is the design and intention of its manager to make it an acceptable "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," free from everything having a taint of immorality or appearance, excluding from its columns the odious trash, which too often finds a medium in many newspapers of the present day. Whilst he will endeavor to prove it a welcome visitor to the domestic circle—making its members more happy and contented, the various classes of WORKING-MEN AND MECHANICS will find in it something to instruct, refine and elevate them in their different vocations. The latest improvement in Agriculture, Patents of recent Invention and Discovery, as well as everything concerning or affecting the great Industrial Pursuits and Interests of our State and country will be given.

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Reports of the Cotton and Provision Markets, Arrivals at Hotels, Consignments at the Rail-road, &c. &c., will be reported.

Terms.
Single Subscribers, \$1.50, per annum, in advance. Clubs of ten at \$15.00 each. \$2 will in all cases be charged, unless the money accompany the order.
Subscriptions, Advertisements and Communications will meet attention by being addressed to WILLIAM P. PRICE, Box No. 60, Greenville, S. C.
Greenville, May 10, 1854.

SOUTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE STANDARD.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully announce to the friends of Temperance generally that they intend to commence the publication of a Temperance Paper, about the 15th of June next, provided a sufficient number of Subscribers can be obtained to warrant the undertaking. It will be printed upon substantial paper of Imperial size, and will contain 24 columns of matter. It will be denominated the "South Carolina Temperance Standard," and will be published every two weeks, at the price of One Dollar per annum. As soon as fifty hundred subscribers are obtained, we will publish it weekly at the same price.

Our sole object is to advocate the cause of Temperance; and particularly the Legislative Prohibition of the Traffic in Intoxicating Drinks; and to prepare the masses of the people of our State, for the enactment of such a Law, by convincing them of its expediency and necessity. We will endeavor to make it a welcome visitor in every family. Nothing will be admitted into its columns of a worthless and immoral tendency.

A strict neutrality will be maintained on all subjects of a political and religious sectarian character. No subscription will be received for less than one year, and in every case the order must be accompanied by the money.

We hope all persons feeling an interest in the success of this enterprise, will exert themselves in getting subscriptions, and as soon thereafter as convenient send us their lists. Post notices are requested to act as Agents.
All communications intended for the paper must be post paid, and addressed to the "South Carolina Temperance Standard," Lexington C. H., S. C.
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WASHINGTON CITY, July, 1854.

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Bring your Wool in size 42, and you will get good ROLLS.
We are authorized to announce Charles McBRIDE, as a candidate for Tax Collector at the ensuing election.
JO 47